The Times-Dispatch

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ULLY TIMES-DISPATCH BY MAIL.

A MONTH, \$5 A YEAR: \$2.56 FOR MONTHS; \$1.50 FOR THREE THE AY TIMES-DISPATCH BY MAIL, AR, AILY TIMES-DISPATCH, IN-SUNDAY, BY CARRIER, 15c. CLUDING SUNDAY, BY CARRIER, MEPER WEEK,
THE SUNDAY TIMES DISPATCH, BY
ARRIER SE, PER WEEK,
WEEKLY TIMES DISPATCH, MYEAR
AILL UNSIGNED COMMUNICATIONS
WILL BE REJECTED.
REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS WILL
NOT HE RETURNED UNLESS ACCOMPANIED BY STAMPS.
UPTOWN OFFICE AT T. A. MILLERS, 19 E, BROAD.

TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1903.

A ONE-SIDED QUESTION. The Torrens System of Land Rogistra tion has been under discussion in Virginia for nearly four years, within which pe riod may communications and editorials have appeared in this paper on the subject. Thoughtful men throughout the have been quietly advocating its adoption. It seems to have met with the favor of every one who has investigated it. No fact nor circumstance has been adduced from the experience of other pountries and States to indicate any dissatisfaction on the part of those who hae actually tried it, and no arguments have been advanced by any one to discredit the priciples of the system. In deed, it appears to be pre-eminently a practical act, and is operated with the the utmost success wherever it has been properly established, commonding liself Blike to the real estate owners and agents, bankers, brokers, active business men in every walk of life, the judiciary and the progressive members of the legal profession. Judge B. I. Wellford, Jr., of the Seventh Circuit, and Judge Henry E. Blair, of the Fourteenth Circuit, whose long and eminent services upon the bench of this State entitles their pinions to weight, have both expressed their approval of the movement from inception. Judge Wellford wrote to the chairman of the Bar Association Committee, in August, 1900: "Please accept my thanks for the paper you kindly sent me containing a part of your valuble report on the Torrens System. I feel the fleepest sympathy in your views and be-Heve that some most valuable legislation is practicable for the relief of the evils our present system." Judg e Blair wrote in January, 1901; "It has been with nuch gratification that I have observed the zealous efforts you are making to have the Torrens System adopted in this liate, and with much pleasure and high approval have read some of your articles on the subject, and truly hope you succeed in your laudable efforts. For I think no system would be of more value to the holders and owners of land in the State since the adoption of Mr. Jefferson's law of descents." Other mem bers of the bench have also expressed their approval, among whom may be prominently mentioned Judge C. E. Nicol, of the Eleventh Circuit. Referring io a letter published in this paper, Mr. P. Bouldin, Jr., member of the bar from Patrick county, said: "I have long intended giving expression to some such views as are set out in the letter referred to by you. . . . This country is full of undeveloped resources, but w

tnen a long stride has been made."

Mr. J. Hill Carter Beverley, of Essex has written that he has con sidered the subject carefully and approves it because it would remove some of the burdens upon real estate, "and it certainly is a vast improvement on the present conditions."

are asleep. When we get the titles se

Dr. E. G. Boothe, of James City county, says that in his judgment "Every land holder in Virginia ought to inter est himself in securing the adoption of the Torrens System."

Major W. Miles Cary, recently farm-Richmond, has said; "It affords me genulne pleasure to inform you of my hearty Registration. It is just the thing we need and I cannot but believe it will assuredly become the law, and lasting substantial benefits accrue to every property bolder in the State."

Mr. Arthur T. Ewing, of Nelson county, wrote in 1991, that he could not help Chinking the Torrens System would prove invaluable to all real estate holders in Virginia, and added: "I feel sure that if the people once become acquainted with its merits there will be no difficulty to Its adoption here.

Mr. G. W. Gatling, of Mecklenburg county, has written: "I am in entire sympathy with your views touching the crying demand for change in our laws of land registration. I think the move for the adoption of the Torrens System, or something similar, would be easerly repeived and certainly without opposition.

The late Hon, Basil B. Gordon, of Rap. pahannock county, wrote in 1990: "I read with great interest your article on the Australian system of land transfer and the comments of the paper on it. It has always been a hobby of mine. The first two transactions that fell upon me after father's death were to sell \$96,000 of cer-\$600. The first took twenty minutes, the atter consumed nearly three weeks, and the expenses of the two were absurdly near being the same."

Mr. L. T. Haney, civil engineer and surveyor of Alexandria county, has heartily endorsed the principles of the Torrens System, and said: "I can think of no legislative act that would be of such immense financial benefit to Virginia as such you suggest, and would gladly co-operate in my humble capacity to bring it about."

Mr. L. S. Macon, a prominent farmer of

sary expenses, and I will do all I can in favor of it with our citizens and mem-bers of the Legislature." Another farmer of Albemarie count, referring to the Torrens System, writes: "Any one who has had to borrow money on land, as have, appreciates the costs and difficulties in showing a true title, which seem to be obviated by this system. I shall be glad to do anything I can to advance its adoption."

Mr. Henry C. Rice, of Charlotte county, says he believes the Torrens SysteFm will remove a very real and serious evil and adds: "Every one knows the dif-ficulty of getting ready money in an upon land. The ability to draw at will upon a bank is almost a necessity in business of every kind. The transfers of titles are both expensive and tedious, and the work of the lawyer often laborious and unsatisfactory as it is with great difficulty he can pronounce a title perfect."

Mr. W. H Ruthrauff, cashler of the Farmers' National Bank of Salem, dedared two years ago that he thought well of the Torrens System and would see what could be done to interest the people in it. Mr. John A. Stuart, prominent farmer of Augusta county, has written: "I approve of the system most heartily, and would be rejoiced to see it, or something similar adopted. I hope you will keep agitating this matter before the people until their ignorance in difference and carelessness be dispelled, and they be brought to see how they have, for so long a time, been neglecting such an important matter and one that affects their material interest so much.

of King George county, has said: "I am satisfied the Torrens System will be a big thing in favor of the famers."

Mr H G. Taylog, prominent farmer o Richmond county, has written "that he is fully in accord with the advocates of the Torrens System, believes that something should be done, and that this system is what the people want."

Mr. John Wilkinson, of Carroll ty, has written that he is favorably struck with the Torrens System, and adds: "I am satisfied from what information have on the subject it would be a good thing, and all I have talked to on the subject think the same, if it does no cost too much to get it in operation."

Mr. R. H. Woodward, of Middlesex county, has written that he considers the subject a very important one to all land owners, and all interested in lands, that he sees the great importance of a change and will do what he can to bring the matter before the people of his coun-Mr. W. S. Hopkins, a member of th

Lexington bar, has written: "Having become satisfied as to the utility and adantages of the Torrens System, I shall be very glad to give my support and any influence I may have to its adoptio by our State." Mr. Hopkins writes that the subject was discussed nearly two years ago in a club at Lexington composed of professors of the Washington and Lee University and the Virginia Military Institute, and several lawyers and one or two business men of the town. says all appeared greatly interested and were almost unanimous even at that early day in agreeing that the system should be adopted in Virginia, though the Constitutional Convention had not then made the special provision for that purpose which the new Constitution now contains With such a weight of argument in favor of the system and no argument against it, how can the General Assembly hesitate to put the system in force in this Stato?

NO POLITICS IN IT.

When it was first announced that the Senate had refused to confirm the nomination of Mr. D. S. Pollock to be superin tendent of public schools in Pulaski county, we had the impression, and others had the impression, that Mr. Pollock had been rejected for political reasons. We were genuinely distressed to hear such a thing said, for it has been the desire of all friends of public education in Virginia to see the public school system conducted by the rule of merit and not according to the rule of partisan politics. ing in Charlotte county, but now being This incident seemed to us a distinct engaged in the real estate business in blow to the public school system in Virgints and gave us no little concarn.

But in the light of more recent events we feel sure that it was not a matter of politics, but a misunderstanding which caused the Senate to reject Mr. Pollock's nomination, and we are also quite sure that Senator St. Clair, in urging the appointment of Mr. Darst, was actuated by the very best motives, by the motive of true interest in the public schools of Pulaski. Senator St. Clair is from Giles county, and the schools of Giles are exceptionally good. There are nine graded schools in the county, each schools having from two to four teachers. Senator St. Clair has taken a very keen interes in these schools, having boys of his own to educate, and has contributed liberally oward the support of his home school. The public schools of Pulaski are not so of the appointment of a practical educateacher of long experience, and we are in

good, and Senator St. Clair was in favor tor as superintendent. Mr. Darst is formed that he keeps up with the methods of the times and is thoroughly capa-ble of conducting a normal school. It was for this reason that Senator St. Clair favored him; and so thoroughly convinced was he of Mr. Darst's fitness for the place that he requested the opportunity of ap pearing before the Board to present his claims. Mr. St. Clair understood that he was to have a hearing, and when the appointment was announced he felt that he had been treated badly. Therefore, when the nomination came up for sonfirmation in the Senate, upon presentation of his side of the case, the Senate rejected it. The Senator has since sutisfied him

sonal feeling in the matter. The Times-Dispatch takes it upon is self to make these explanations, not in the interest of any person, not in the interest of the Board of Education, or Albemarie county, has written: 'I think the Senstor from Punicski, or Mr. Pol-bie Torrens System of Land Registration lock or Mr. Darst, but in the interest of would relieve land owners of unneces- the public school system. We are con-

self, however, that there was a misunder-

standing: that the Board did not intend

to be discourteous, and he has no per-

vinced that Senator St. Clair favored the nomination of Mr. Darst because he believed him to be the best man for the position; we believe also that the Board of Education appointed Mr. Pollock because, with the endorsements before them, they thought that he was the hest man. There was no politics in it so far as we have been able to discover, and no disposition on the part of anybody concerned to make a turn in politics at expense of the public school system. It gives us great pleasure to make this statement. For the love of the dear children of Virginia, let us keep politica out of the public school system.

THE PRESIDENT'S LATEST.

Says President Roosevelt in his, latest outgiving on the negro question;

trained intelligence. I need hardly say ments or any or all my other appointments or my actions in upholding the law of Indianola with such questions as 'social equality' and 'negro domination is as absurd as to connect them with the nebular hypotheis or the theory of

But, why leave the question in doubt Let the President come out and say whether he favors or opposes 'social him say whether he favors or opposes drawing the clor line as it is done is the South, or let us put a case to him The New York Sun of yesterday prints the following special:

OMAHA, NB., March 1 .- A negro school teacher was appointed on Thurs-day to the George Francis Train Public School, one of the largest in the city School, one of the largest in the city. At noon the pupils reported the matter to their parents. The attendance for the afternoon was only fifty per cent, of the

On Friday still more deserted, and the Board to "Take away the negross or we will close the school in which she teaches by keeping our childron away." The School Board will take up the matter on Monday.

Now suppose Mr. Roosevelt had made this appointment, and this knotty cass were up to him; what would he do? Would he force these people to have a negro teacher or close the school? What say you, Mr. President?

The United States revenue officials of North Carolina are not at all pleased with the Watts law, recently passed by the Legislature, which forbids the manufacture of whiskey anywhere except in incorporated towns. 'One of these officers, who has been interviewed by Asheville Citizen, says: "Many of the distilleries cannot afford to move to town. Most of them are small affairs and only exist because they have wood and grain and cheap labor right at hand, and such cannot afford to move to town where material and labor are higher and where they must pay town taxes. But the stills will keep right on working, not openly in their present locations, but as blockade stills in the obscure coves of the mountains, and wherever one of these stills does close a monnshine still will spring

up in its place." These officers further complain that under the operations of the law the internal revenue men will be worked to death trying to suppress the moonshiners. They say, and truly say, that the State and county officers have never troubled themselves to put down moonshining, although it is as much a violation of State law as it is of the Federal statutes, but have always left this work entirely to the United States marshals and rev onue agents. This the State officers will continue to do, although there will now be double the number of illicit stills in the mountains as heretofore. The upshot of the whole business will be that the United States will pay the bills for the enforcement of a State law. The temperance folks are pleased at this prospect, for they argue that leasmuch as Legislature, the government officials, who are Republicans, will, in order to make it odious to the mountain people, do their utmost to enforce it. Thus the temperance contingent will see the law given a fair and vigorous trial, and at little or no expense to the State. Truly Watts builded better than he knew.

Kansas is again bleeding. She is now being bled by a superfluity of small of-flueholders. The Legislature now is session is composed of one hundred and sixty-five members, and they require more walting on than any sovereigns that ever assembled in any American State. This Logislature has hired three hundred officers to hang around and see that the august body is properly looked after. Among these are keepers to watch four doors, twenty sergeants at arms, a dozen or more superintendents of ventilation, more than a score of pages and other officers, enough to keep the treasury well depleted as long as the Legislature remains in session. Evidently the present adminstration in Kansas believes in the doctrine that to the victors belong all the cash in sight.

A movement has been started in Illinois to induce the Legislature to prohibit free lunch counters in the saloons of that State. The bill, which it is proposed to introduce this week, contains a section making it an unlawful act for any person to set before any other person, in a public place, a lunch of any kind for in advance, while another section makes take, in a public place, of a lunch in the a premium gift. Inasmuch as the free lunch counter had its birth in Virginia, Danville being the place of its nativity, this bill is believed by some to be intended as a direct blow at Virginia

Institutions.

The Baltimore Sun, commenting or Congressman Lacey's suggestion that Virgnia should send to Washington a statue, not of Lee, but of Monroe, says Monroe should have a statue in the Na-tional Capital, and that it should be erected by the United States. In this connection it notes that few statues of Presidents there are in Washington city The Sun suggests that Congress shall

of the great National Shipbuilding Company, has declared for Judge Parker for the next Democratic nomination for the Presidency. Mr. Nixon was for a short time at the head of Tammany Hall, and is a Virginian by birth, as most of our readers know. Parker is chief judge of the highest court of the State of New York.

Frank Botto has bequeathed the sum \$100,000 to trustees. Who are enjoined to use the income to found a school of popular cooking in Germany. A very good idea indeed. The German house wife prides herself on her cooking and glories in doing with as few servants as possible. Her work is hard, to be sure, but she is just as happy as her American sister. who spends her life worrying over the servants. And it is a settled fact that worry ages one faster than work.

The Governor of Minnesota, Mr. Van Sant, never saw the ocean until one day last week, when he landed at Atlantic City. He is the gentleman who thought he and Minnesota were big enough to smash a great railroad trust. He has raveled some now.

Mr. Dave Francis, of St. Louis, is already reaping a part of the glory coming to him because of the great Exposition He has had an interview with King Ed-Who will be our Jamestown Dave Francis?

Go it, Justice John! The people are with you. Fine every saloon keeper who sells liquor to minors and every merchant who sells cigarettes to those under the age prescribed by law, So long as those laws are on the books, let them be rigid-

Vermont's towns and villages, great and small, are in the thores of local option elections to-day, each one taking the vote on the question of issuing liquor license under the new State law.

With the south winds and the first warnings of the spring there comes another tumble in coal. Wood should proceed to follow suit if it wants to keep There is sense in Mr. Sipe's monument

Why not make a complete job of erecting monuments to our heroes and have a second group in the Capitol Square? And so after all the President will hold

the Senate with him for a while longer. He will try and get along without the

General Bragg's wife will be sure not to let anybody read the old gentleman's remarks about the Supreme Court of Wisconsin. The school children get badly cheated

this year. The Fourth of July comes on Honduras is wrestling with only two

revolutions at the present time, that is to say, this week. One whif of spring weather is sufficient

to fill the shop windows with light and gauzy fabrics.

An Hour With Virginia Editors.

The Petersburg Index-Appeal is growing a trifle impatient. It says:

"Is Virginia to do her part towards the roposed memorial to Jefferson at the naproposed mental to we have not in his case the excuse that cranks in other States may object. What will Virginia do? And when will she begin to do it?"

The Manassas Journal has heard about

enough of Mr. John Wise. It says: "It is the business of a newspaper to tell he news, but we doubt the propriety of the news, but we doubt the propriety of advertising the noisy rantings of a renogade Virginian who is airing himself at every opportunity. The people of Virginia really care very little what this apostate says, or does not say. Let him go alike unhonored, unannalled and un-

The Norfolk Dispatch banks on peanuts We quote:

"Every one in this section and the South feels an interest in the develop-ment of the pennut. Some of the most notable innovations in the preparation of foods and delicacies were originated and are conducted on a large scale right here in Norfolk."

The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, referring to the recent act of Congress regarding the militia of the States, says:

"That law is nothing more nor less "That law is nothing more nor less that a covert attempt to augment the standing army by indirection. Do the Virginia militiamen want to be made a part of the regular army? Do they want to be hauled about the country to encampments with the regulars, to be builled by the officers of the regular army and jeered at by the 518 a month privates, and this at a loss of time from their employment, and, therefore, at a pecuniary sacrifice? In saying this we intend no disrespect to the officers or soldiers of the regular army, but it has been uniformly the case that when the millita have been thrown with the regulars the experience has been unpleasant for the latter." for the latter."

Speaking of the reply of Hon. Carter Glass to the Northern Congressman that the Pension Office is a monument to Genoral Lee, the Newport News Times-Herald says:

ald says:

"This about sizes up the whole situation. General Lee needs no statue in Washington or anywhere else. His name will be written in every history of the country that will sver be printed. No child at school in this or any other generation will fall to know of him, and we of the South can better afford to let the Pension Office tell its story than to wrangle over an alleged right to claim space in the Capitol."

Like all the papers along the coast, the Norfolk County Times wants a big navy. It says:

"We are glad that only two of Virginia's Congressmen are opposed to a ginia's Congressmen are opposed to a great mayy for this country. We are a great world power. Our resources sur-pass these of any other mation in the world. Our sea coast is more difficult to defend than that of any other country. We have better material for hand, and our navy should be the greatest that

Wedding gifts are never more acceptable than when of Gorham

Silver

whose sterling quality and thorough workmanship are recognized by its recipients as assurances of permanent value. The Gorham trade-mark amounts to a personal guarantee.





The Man ABOUT TOWN

DAILY CALENDAR, MARCH BD. 0:00 A. M.—Started to get up, 2:43 P. M.—Got up. Moral: A rolling stone gathers no

What's the use in minding matters,
Mother's baby has a tooth;
And we're destined all this summer
To patrol the floor, foresoth.

We are anxious to once more hie us
hence to the soothing zephyre from York
River that gently zigrang across the
the big Board Walk.

We yearn to sit beneath the shade
tress of old West Point and consume the
luscious crabs as they are jerked forth
from the boiling pot.

And we love to chew the ice cream
and cakes that grow there in all their
pristing glory. Whatever that is.

"Where is the safe?" asked Shorty, in a low tone.
"Over here," was the reply. "Get the other light and tools. I will shoot the catch to this window in case we are disturbed. Now get to work quick. Here is the panel. Throw the light here, Reddle. There we are. There is the safe; now waste no time, for we have none to spare, thanks to that butter."
The man bent to his task, and before long the door swung back on its hinges and the contents. was at their mercy. How beautiful are those words-'Pristine Glory."

Now they make one's mouth water and how they bring up thoughts of "One

As the summer shades were falling Down upon the dusty bank, Some one startled us by calling: "Take us to the water tank!"

How sweet it is to stroll about among the roads and by-ways of West Point, where the holy-hock and the bumble bee carry on their filrtations, and the lazy butterfiy lolls about on the balmy

lazy butterfly lolls about on the balmy air.

We love to loll.

It's so nice to stroll up a hillside with Her at your side, and the village (any old village) at your feet.

There to loll against a mossy bank and drink the sparkling water as it gushes forth from some small chasm hidden by ferns and wild rose bushes and spouts into a miniature torrent as it starts on toward the mighty sea, or words to that effect.

We like to drop into poetio-thoughts every now and then, just to let our thousands of admirers know that we used to be able to recite a piece at the school commencement when we were in knickbockers, about fifty-six years ago. More or less.

Did you ever dote? We have doted often, and its splen-

We have dotte when She begins to talk about the ples Her mother makes and the biscuits.

And did you ever go home to get something to eat! half starved, and find nothing on hand but some oranges and roast beef, with no bread and buter. That's the time to dote.

Some people swear.
So that's why we are glad summer is nearly here, because we want to go to West Point and see the broad expanse of York River as it reflects the sun a million times upon its broad bosom.
And dote.

We don't believe that Mary
Ever took her lamb to school;
For what we know of Mary,
She is not so much a fool,
HARRY TUCKER,

North Carolina Sentiment. The Wilson News says:

The Wilson News says:

A bill has been introduced and favorably reported in the Legislature to prohibit the sale of cigarettes in North Carolina. This may be a good bill, but if other States adopt similar legislation it will be a hard blow at our farmers, as most of the tobacco used in the manufacture of cigarettes is raised in North Carolina.

The Wilmington Messenger has this to

How many people believe Senator Tillman would vote to confirm the non-ination of a negro as a Cabinet officer? We do not suppose, though, President Roosevelt is going to give the people an opportunity of having their curiosity gratified.

The Newberne Journal says:

The Newberne Journal says:
Whatever the evil there is in liquor selling is a matter to be judged, and acted upon accordingly, by each community. If a local abuse, then it may be checked and controlled by the local sentiment and power of those citizens favoring the right, and no community exists where the sentiment for right does not prevail over that for ly.

"Why did I not send them away Carlingford told me that I was taking a great risk. Fool, fool that I was. Just to satisfy my eyes I kept them here."

"How much is the loss, uncle?"

"Oh, the money loss is nothing to me. George. It is the stones. I had collected them everywhere and for years. They were perfect specimens, and all of them are gone. I am too old to replace them."

"I am sorry for you, sir, but I think I hurt one of the thieves. He dropped in the middle of the hall, but I did not see him there as we passed."

"Let us look for him. Come with me."

The elderly man rose and led the way to the hall, which was now brilliantly lighted. At the entrance to the parior were others, by which they traced the flight to the side door.

"Ah, here is where they came in, George. See, the door is open."

"Yes it is. I suppose someone came in through it and opened the door,"

"Yes it is. I suppose someone came in through it and opened the door,"

"Well, one of them is hurt, and that, at least, is a comfort. We'd better telephone the police. I think, do you not think so, uncle?"

"Yes, yes; but it is too late now, too leas, the stones are gone."

The Charlotte Observer says:

The Charlotte Observer says:

The Legislature and itself credit by going outside of its own membership for a Code commission, though there are a number of lawyers in that body quite sitted for this work. The observation of ex-Judge W. S. OB. Robinson, concerning the last Legislature, that its members had created a lot of new offices and then filed laborers' liens against them was as and as it was witty. It is well that this Legislature is to escaps that condemnation.

The Durham Herald sounds this warn-

If the Legislature proposes to incorporate every distillery in the State the passage of the Watts bill was work thrown away.

The Winston-Salem Sentinel says:
The Richmond Times-Dispatch says:
"The North Carolina papers seem to be
greatly stirred up over the recent tragedles in Raleigh and Charlotte." And
in other parts of the State, our contemporary might have added. Our newspapers are redecting the sentiment of
the people. The Winston-Salem Sentinel says

The Editor Explained.

A Salt Lake paper said that a delega-tion of jack-rabbits would be an im-provement upon the legislators from San Pete county, and thereupon the Legisla-ture passed a vote of censure upon the paper. This leads the editor to explain that the printer is to blame; that he wrote it "jackasses" and not "jack-rabbits," as alleged—Dallas News.

"BOBS" His Trials, Tribulations and Triumphs.

CHAPTER V.

stood at 2 o'clock in the morning after

which surrounded the Tront of the house

need of the support of the fence, as he

He was quiet, but apparently much in

clung to it most affectionately. The light

at the corner had unaccountably gone

out, and nothing but the dim light of

the stars, which were more or less ob-

soured by clouds, relieved the obsourity.

There was a slight scraping sound as

of the opening of a window. The drunk-

en man became suddenly sober and alert and looked up and down the street. He

gave a peculiar whistle, which was an-

swered from the area side of the front

steps, and then resumed his former atti-

"Are you all here? Follow me in single file," and each man taking the other by the cost stole silently across the great hall into the dining-room, now allent, but so lately ringing with gay laughter.

"Where is the safe?" asked Shorty, in

CHAPTER VI.

CHAPTER VII.

George Sand, Mr. Van Nostrand's nephew, had gone directly to bed, being rather tired. He had scardely fallen asleep, when he was awakened by a loud scream, and rushing out into the upper

He seized his revolver and hurred flown as he heard his younger cousin,

When the two arrived in

When the two arrived in the dining-room his fears were verified, for the safe was open, and the siver scattered around on the floor. The old man looked for the drawer, but it had been taken out. Suddenly his eye lit on it on the dining-

"Ah," he gasped, "here is the drawer

they are gone!"
He staggered back at the blow, but his nephew caught him and helped him to a chair in which he seated him careful-

phone the police, I think, do you not think so, uncle?" "Yes, yes; but it is too late now, too late, the stones are gone."

Why did I not send them away

idly away.

By REGINALD LANG. Q Copyright by Philip Little.

least of English parents. What do you Not a person was to be seen on the know of them? Where were you born, street where the Van Nostrand house anyway?"

drowsily, "what are you pumping me for anyway? Reddle's my father." the dinneh spoken of in the last chapter, except a very drunken individual who was leaning up against the iron fence "O, nonsonse, you can't fool me."

"Well, I don't know any other, that's

"You can search me," said the boy,

all."
"Say, Bobs, what was in that book you were looking at the other day when Reddie grabbed it out of your hands?"
The pain and the morphine which London had given the lad had confused his thoughts, so be took no notice of the question, and London decided that it was a contract to reasonable industries till a more question, and London decided that it was best to posipone his inquiries till a more suitable time. Then the door opened and the others entered the room, "Halla, London, how did you get out?" "Through the door."

What Bobs hurt Who did it?" anker Reddle, coming around to the side of the

"Hush, he is going to sleep.

"Hush he is going to sleep. Some one on the stairs fired a pistol and the ball struck him in the arm just at the shoulder. The bullet went clean through and hit no bone, so it will heal all right."
"Well, of all the spoiled keitle of fish, that beats the outfit. Just as we had everything laid out, too. Did you get anything London?" "Now, Bobs be quick and quiet."
"All right, push."
The boy slid noiselessly through the window and in a minute the key turned in the lock and three men stole into the house, the door closing quietly behind them.

everything laid out, too. Did you get anything London?"
"I made a grab at the sapphires and rubles and that is what I got."
He pulled out a couple of handfuls of the stones, which he had carefully extracted from the chamois skin bag, but he did not think it necessary to tell them that the others were in a place of made-keeping. the thouse, the door closing quantitions, the door closing quantitions, them.

"Hore, Reddie, pass the light, and London, taking the electric lantern, moved ahead and up the short flight of stairs, followed by the other men and hoy.

"Are you all here? Follow me in sin"Are you all here? Follow me in sin-

that the others were is a place of skeeping.

"How much are they worth?"

"I should say perhaps three or four thousand or theroabouts."

"Good. Say, that's not so bad, is it? I thought we were knocked out without a dollar to the good. Shorty pulled some silver, but it's no good, as it's all old stuff."

dollar to the good. Shorty pulled some silver, but it's no good, as it's all old stuff."

("No good! 'Let me see it. That is better than any new stuff tha you could get hold of, my friend. That is old Dutch and can be taken out to Holland and sold for good money."

"Is that so? Then we ain't done so bad, have wo?"

"We might have done worse, I can tell you, much worse, and if we had lost Bobs we would have lost a valuable member of the gang."

"Yes, that's so," chorused the rest.

"Now let us divide the stuff and get it out of the way as soon as we can. The gems will bring good prices, anyway. They are the best of their kind."

They proceeded to portion off the spoils, not forgetting to give Bobs his share, and, of course, London, with some \$40,000 worth at least of stones put away, did not grumble at the division.

CHAPTER IX.

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Six weeks had passed since the robbery in the Van Nostrand house, and Bobs wounds had healed in fine shape.

"Where are you going, Kid?" asked Shorty, as one fine afternoon Bobs rose, and putting on his coat, made for the door.

CHAPTER VI.

"Now, boys, look sharp. Put the silver into the bag. I will take this drawer and look after it."

"What's the matter with Bobs? Looks like he was froze. My God, a ghost!"

Just in the doorway of the room, where the heavy curtains parted, the eyes of the three men rested horror-struck on an apparation all in white, holding a light and staring with wide open-eyes.

For a moment there wasa intense silence, then the figure dropped the light with a scream and fled. Bobs followed mechanically, with London at his heels, the others dropping out of the window.

"Run for the door, Bobs." whispered London as he passed him, "follow me."

Bobs was in the hall by this time, but was still dazed by the fright. A light fiashed up on the stairs and suddenly a pistol shot rang out in the silence and he felt a stinging sensation in his shoulder. He fell to the floor unconsolous, but London coming quickly back, selzed him around the waist and bore him rapidly away.

and putting on his coat, made for the door.

"There's nothing doing, I'm off for a walk. I've been shut up so long that I'm feeling stale."

"All right, young one. My engagements will keep me in till dusk!" and Shorty winked expressively. He was clothed in fine raiment and did not care to take any chances of being seen by the minions of the law, to whom he was no stranger, in such suspiciously prosperous circumstances.

Bobs walked out and up the broad thoroughfare, and had not traveled more than a mile of pavement, when he heard behind him a shout, and loeking around saw a dogcart, with a girl holding the reins, her hat off and her hair streaming, the horse on the run, coming up the street,

down as he heard his younger cousin, Anita's voice as she ran screaming up the stairs. Touching a button as he ran, he turned on the light in the hall below. "What is it, Anita? Quick, tell me." "Robbers—dining room!" she gasped as he ran by him to her sister's room. George Band stepped onto the landing at the head of the stairs, and seeing a figure standing in the doorway of the hall below, leading into the drawing-room, he fired. her hat off and her hair streaming, the horse on the run, coming up the street.

Bobs was a swift runner and a rapid thinker. He made no attempt to face the horse, but ran out parallel to the running animal, and as it passed him he closed in on the wheel and then to the rear of the dogcart.

Nimble as a cat from his training, he caught the back footboard, climbed quickly to the side of the girl, and taking the reins from her hands made them to the dashboard. Then seizing her, as sine was now fainting, he climbed back with her, and as a good opportunity offered he dropped her from the cart, helding on with one hand and leaning down close to the pavement.

Seeing that she rolled clear, he climbed back to the seat, and taking the reins By this time the household was aroused By this time the household was aroused and came flocking to the hall and stairs. "What is all this noise?" asked Mr. Van Nostrand as he came out of his room in his dressing gown.
"Robbers, sir," answered Sand, "Anita saw them in the dining-room, and dashed up-stairs screaming."

Moders, sin," answered Sand, "Anita saw them in the dining-room, and dashed up-stairs screaming."

"Anita saw them in the dining-room? What on earth was she doing there at this time of night?"

"Walking in her sleep, papa," answered Nellie Van Nostrand, "she does it quite frequently in winter when she does not get enough exercise."

"Walking in her sleep. The dining-room, did you say?" asked Mr. Van Nostrand, clutching the stair rail, "the dining-room? My God! My gems! Quick, George, turn on the sas below, quick man!" and he moved rapidly to the hall below.

When the two arrived in the stair the dining-room of the sas below, when the same stairs and the moved rapidly to the hall below. close to the payement.

Seeing that she rolled clear, he climbed back to the seat, and taking the reins attempted to guide the frightened naimal. This was well-nigh impossible, and he found that he did not have the strength in the wounded shoulder that he expected. The horse was running at full speed, and carts and carriages were spreading to right and left.

"Whoa, you beast," he shouted, "whoa," but it was to no avail, and the care swayed from side to side, gotting nearer and nearer to the right side of the street. Finally Bobs let go of one rein and pulled with both hands on the other, and down went the horse, the cart struck a telegraph pole and away went Bobs.

"Pick him up carefully, men. Gently, gently—there you are; now drive fast," and away went the ambulance, with the young surgeon at Bobs' side. The crowd stood and looked after it.

"A plucky chap," said one, as he picked up the boy's hat.

"You bet, and a cool hand, too," added

up the boy's hat.
"You bot, and a cool hand, too," added
a man who had come up on a bleyele,
"you should have seen him climb up the
back of that cart, drop the girl out over
the rear safely and then go back into the

sent."
"Was the girl hurt?"
"No, she fainted just as he got to her, but came to all right. She hired a cab and chased him, there she is now." He rode up to the hansom as it stopped, "Excuse me, miss, but the young man has been taken to the hospital."
"Oh, thank you," answered the girl, "Thank you so much. Was he badly hurt?"

"Thank you so much. Was he badly hurt?"

"I den't know miss. They say he threw the horse and the cart struck a telegraph pole and he was shot out. The cart is pretty well broken up."

"Oh, never mind the cart. Where is the hospital?"

"Just two streets up and to the right."

"Take me there at once."

The cah soon pulled up at the hospital gate and Anita Van Nostrand-for it was she-got out and ran up the steps.

"Can I see some one that will tell me about the young man that was just brought in hore? He was thrown from a doggart just around the corner."

"If you will step in, miss, I will see," answered the attendant. "Take a seat, please and I will inquire of the house surgeon at once."

Anita sat down and waited what seem-

surgeon at once."
Anita sat down and waited what seemed to her an age, when saide by h vorsaid, "You wished to see me?"

cold chap?" London leaned over the boy, who lay on a cot in the inner room, which has been spaken of.

"Yes, better now, but how the old thing stings. Say, can't you get a doctor? He might do something."

"yes, Bobs, and when to-morrow's papers tell of the great robbery at Mr. Van Nostfand's, and speak of the shoring of one of the robbers, perhaps the doctor might put town and two together and you would go to the jus."

"That's so, London. You are smart, if you are English,"

"Come off, Bobs, you are English yourself. No boy syer had your eyes and hair that wasn't English born, or at hair that wasn't English born, or at the said. "You wished to see me?"

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